Enter Catesby with Hastings head.

Cat. Here is the head of that ignoble traitor,
The dangerous and vnsuspected Hastings.
Glo. So deare I lou'd the man, that I must weepe:
I tooke him for the plainest harmelesse man,
That breathed vpon this earth a Christian:
Looke ye my Lord Maior:
I made him my booke wherein my soule recorded
The Historie of all her secret thoughts:
So smooth he daub'd his vice with shew of vertue,
That his apparent open guilt omitted:
I meane his conuersation with *Shores* wife,
He laid from all attainder of suspect.
Buck. Well, well, he was the couertst sheltred traitor
That euer liu'd, would you haue imagined,
Or almost beleeue, were not by great preseruation
We liue to tell it you? The subtile traitor
Had this day plotted in the counsell house,
To murder me, and my good Lord of *Gloucester*.
Mayor. What, had he so?
Glo. What thinke ye we are Turkes or Infidels,
Or that we would against the course of Law,
Proceed thus rashly to the villaines death,
But that the extreame perill of the case,
The peace of England, and our persons safetie
Inforst vs to this execution?
Ma. Now faire befall you, he deserued his death,
And you my good L. both, haue well proceeded,
To warne false traitors from the like attempts:
I neuer lookt for better at his hands,
After he once fell in with Mistresse *Shore*.
Glo. Yet had not we determined he should die,
Vntill your Lordship came to see his death,
Which now the longing hast of these our friends
Somewhat against our meaning haue preuented,
Because my Lord, we would haue had you heard
The traitor speake, and timerously confesse
The manner, and the purpose of his treason,
That you might well haue signified the same.

Vnto

Vnto the Cittizens, who happily
Misconstrue vs in him, and waile
Ma. My good *L.* your graces
As well as I had seene or heard h
And doubt you not right noble
But Ile acquaint your dutious C
With all your iust proceedings i
Glo. And to that end we wish y
To auoid the carping censures
Buc. But sence you came too l
Yet witnesse what we did intend
Glo. After, after, Cousen *Buck*
The Maior towards Guild-hall
There at your meetest aduanta
Inferre the bastardy of *Edward*
Tell them how *Edward* put to
Onely for saying he would mak
Heire to the Crowne, meaning
Which by the signe thereof was
Moreouer, vrge his hatefull lux
And beastiall appetite in chang
Which stretched to their serua
Euen where his lustfull eye, or
Without controll lifted to mak
Nay for a need thus farre come
Tell them, when that my moth
Of that vnsatiate *Edward*, nobl
My Princely father then had
And by iust computation of t
Found, that the issue was not h
Which well appeared in his lin
Being nothing like the noble
But touch this sparingly as it
Because you know my *Lord*,
Buc. Feare not, my *Lord*, Il
As if the golden fee for which
Were for my selfe.
Glo. If you thriue well, brin
Where you shall find me well

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